

Angel Mine

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Summary: An admirers poem to a person they love. A ? + quatre poem

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>
In time our love will grow.

>Like the flowers in your garden
I pluck roses.

>Bright blossoms that remind me of you.
Roses that are as fair as your lips.

>Roses that are creamy and pale like your skin.

>Heaven created you with one mission.
Something so beautiful.

>That it would capture any heart.
Even the most wicked would turn crimson.

>At the seen inward purity.
The light of the soul you posses.

>
Nothing not even the azure sky, compares to your eyes.

>A mixture of light and shadows .
A mixture of purity and sin

>A gateway into your heart and soul.

>I long to take you from the pain
The pain of the past.

>The pain of sorrow.
Your sorrow ..

>My sorrow.

>By day my angel is a warrior.
At night a weeping child.

>Why my angel weeps.. it's because he is alone.
It's because my angel is forced to fight.

>Forced to live or die.

>In my mind I hold you.
Wrapping my slender arms around you.

>I dream at night of peace.
Of you in my arms .

>My lips to you ear.
Whispering..

>
" Angel mine..

>I am truly yours if you want me..
I am free for your taking.

>Please if I beg for you .
Let me crown you like a king.

>Treat you to riches and dreams..
The dreams that you, my lovely angel deserves.

>Not the bleakness of shadows you have seen."

>I long to show my heart to you.
To hand it over.
>Resting myself in your palm
At your mercy.
>My plea before you, my judge and juror.

>Bowing before you I am your servant.
A servant who longs to
deepen your desires.
>A servant who wishes to bear their soul to a man.
A man who they
are far to deserving of.
>
All through your life I have been there .
>Watching you grow.
From child to boy.
>From a boy to a man.
Like the flower blossoms I pick for you.

>You are the blooming rose. <p><p>

End
file.